

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. XII.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900.

NO. 11

LOCAL NOTES.

—Mrs. Susie Turnbaugh spent last week with friends in Huntingdon.

—Miss Alice Wright was the guest of friends at Shireleysburg over Sunday.

—Children's day services will be held in the Presbyterian church on the 17th inst.

—T. M. Logan and wife, of Huntingdon, were Memorial Day visitors to Mapleton.

—A. B. Gillam has been at the bedside of a sick friend for several days at Manor Hill.

—Mrs. Frank Yetter and daughter have been enjoying a visit to her parents near Saltillo.

—Frank Walleit and wife departed last week for an extended visit to friends in York county.

—Mrs. Barbara Spangler has returned home from a week's visit to her son, James, in Altoona.

—R. H. Spendley, coal operator, of Altoona, was transacting business in Mapleton yesterday.

—J. B. Montgomery, of Altoona, was the guest of parents and friends in Mapleton last week.

—For men's dress suits, shoes, hats, shirts, etc., it will pay to go to W. G. Ewing's, Mt. Union, Pa.

—Levi Anderson, of Clay township, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. H. Welker.

—M. P. Truax is having the extension of the band hall strengthened by having new supporters placed under it.

—J. O. Heaton, Cassville, Pa., recommends and sells all of Chamberlain's remedies advertised in the ITEM.

—Mrs. Lizzie Hess, of Coalmont, visited relatives in Mapleton. Mrs. A. B. Gillam accompanied her to Tyrone for a few days' visit.

—McCarl's liniment is good for man or beast. It quickly brings relief when applied to aches, pains, sprains, cuts or bruises. Try it.

—Mrs. Anna Sherman, of Waterloo, Iowa, and J. C. Myton and sister, Nannie, of Petersburg, were recent guests of A. B. Gillam and wife.

—At W. G. Ewing's, Mt. Union, you can get dress plaids as low as 5 cents per yard and all wool 36 inch dress goods at 25 cents per yard.

—A box of salve is a requisite in every household. When buying get McCarl's ointment which has healing properties unequalled by any other salve.

—Children's day services will be held in the M. E. church at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning. There will be no Sunday school in that church next Sunday.

—Samuel Rickabaugh and family, of Tod township, Miss T. J. Greenland and Samuel Greenland, of Clay township, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Greenland.

—Samuel McCamant, of Tyrone, was yesterday re-appointed one of the managers of the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntingdon. The term is for ten years.

—W. G. Ewing, Mount Union, carries a big line of ladies' dress goods, muslin sheetings, table linens, sheetings, ginghams, plaids, etc., and it will pay to see his goods before purchasing.

—Mrs. John Robertson, of Altoona, has been the guest of parents and friends in Mapleton for the past two weeks. She will continue her visit amidst the scenes of her nativity for a short time.

—A general exodus of Hungarians and Poles now located in the Greensburg coke regions is imminent. Hundreds of the foreigners with their pockets well filled with gold are purchasing tickets for their native lands.

—Burglars broke into the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad and Adams Express Companies at Brockwayville near Dubois, yesterday, and demolished the safe with a charge of nitro-glycerine. They secured \$200 from the safe and carried away several valuable packages.

—Howard Himes, of Braddock, has been spending a few days of the past week at Grandmother Robley's. From him we learn that his father's family are enjoying good health and prospering.

—D. R. and G. W. Simpson have purchased a stove mill and are setting it up on A. W. Swope's tract south of town, between Rocky Ridge and Jack's mountain. They expect to have the mill in operation before long.

—Miss Hester Baker, who for the past few weeks had been critically ill at the home of R. S. Henderson, was last Saturday removed to her home at Clear Ridge, Fulton county. Her condition was much improved during her stay in Mapleton.

—At a recent meeting of the Keystone Sand company, A. B. Gillam was chosen secretary and treasurer and John G. Gillam, superintendent, for the ensuing year, beginning on the 1st inst. During the past two years John G. Gillam has been secretary and treasurer and A. B. Gillam, superintendent. The recent change simply exchanges positions. This company, as well as the others at this place, is doing a good business.

—It troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price, 25 and 50 cts. J. G. Gillam.

—Last Thursday evening Rev. I. N. Earle, of Lewistown, delivered his lecture, "The Life of Christ," in the Presbyterian church. Rev. Earle is a Baptist minister of national reputation as a Biblical scholar. He has designed a series of charts illustrating his lectures which at a glance present a concise and graphic panorama of the theme. These optical impressions aided by the forceful oratory of the speaker make these lectures interesting and instructive.

—Last fall I sprained my left hip while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on said at first it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse and the doctor then pronounced it rheumatism. It continued to grow worse and I could hardly get around to work. I went to a drug store and the druggist recommended me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a 50 cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends.—F. A. Babcock, Erie, Pa. It is for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—Memorial Day in Mapleton was duly observed. In the forenoon the G. A. R. post, P. O. S. of A. camp and Sunday schools, headed by the Mapleton band, marched to the cemeteries and decorated the graves of the departed heroes. At Mountain View cemetery brief addresses were made by A. M. Parker and Rev. Treverton. While the addresses were not lengthy they breathed the true spirit of the day. After this service the participants returned to their homes and the remainder of the day was spent in social intercourse and leisure. All work was suspended and the holiday was enjoyed.

—Prof. Martin Grove Brumbaugh has been appointed Commissioner of Education of Porto Rico. Prof. Brumbaugh is a native of this county and served nine years as county superintendent. He subsequently was chosen president of Juniata College and for four years has been chief of the Department of Pedagogy in the University of Pennsylvania. He is a widely known authority in educational matters. As Commissioner of Education he will have in his hands the creation of the Porto Rico school system. The position will pay him \$3000 per year. No better man could have been chosen for this position and we congratulate our friend on this recognition of his abilities.

—Pawnee Bill's Wild West will exhibit at Huntingdon next Friday afternoon and evening. This is not the greatest show on earth advertising more than it fulfills; neither is it a snide, run by drunken and bankrupt proprietors, and preceded by a lot of cut-throats and a horde of gamblers, but is a legitimate exhibition of stupendous and startling wonders, including bands of Indians, warriors, squaws and papooses, Mexicans and vaqueros, a herd of buffaloes and long horned Texas steers, spotted mustangs; Miss May Lillie, champion horse back rifle shot of the world; a troupe of wonderful Arabian Acrobats and Human Pyramid Builders, headed by the great Ali Bros.; Australian Boomerang Throwers, a troupe of famous Japanese Lanciers, Fencers and Fighters, and sword combats on horseback; a museum of of rare and startling wonders; grand glorious, novel free street display at 10 a. m. This is an opportunity which should not be missed. Seats for 10,000 people under waterproof canopy.

James E. Glasgow.

James E. Glasgow died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. D. Trout, in Altoona, on Thursday morning last, of apoplexy, superinduced by old age. Deceased was born on the old Glasgow farm near Bellwood, July 25, 1821, and was consequently aged 78 years, 10 months and 6 days. For thirty-five years Mr. Glasgow resided on a farm near Cassville, this county, but had been a resident of Altoona the past five years. He was for twenty-five years surveyor of this county. At the call of troops in 1861 Mr. Glasgow enlisted in Company H, First Pennsylvania Reserve Light Artillery and served until the close of the war. He saw service at Yorktown, Williamsburg, Chickahominy, Hanover Court House, Fair Oaks and other battles. He was a member of Post 62, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Lutheran church. Mr. Glasgow was united in marriage with Sabina T. Corbin February 25, 1861, in Trough Creek valley, by Rev. Furr. He is survived by three daughters and two sons: Mrs. F. D. Trout, Mrs. A. K. Moore, Samuel and J. Roy Glasgow, of Altoona, and Miss Minnie Glasgow, of Middletown, Conn. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Jane Zimmerman, of Altoona. The funeral took place at 4:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon with interment at Altoona.

Mrs. Thomas Sherman.

Mrs. Lydia Sherman died at her home in Millvale, Allegheny county, last Thursday evening, of congestion of the lungs. Deceased was a daughter of S. S. and Jennie Taylor and was born in Mapleton, December 22, 1882, hence was aged 17 years, 5 months and 9 days. About a year ago she was married to Thomas Sherman, of Millvale, who survives her. The remains were brought to Mapleton on day express last Saturday and after services in the Presbyterian church were interred in Mountain View cemetery, by the side of her mother who preceded her to the tomb less than six weeks. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. D. H. Campbell, assisted by Rev. Treverton. It seems but a few days since Lydia Taylor was one of the little girls of this community. She was jovial and very agreeable. About three years ago she united with the Methodist Episcopal church in this place. Her father and three half-sisters survive her. They are Mrs. Sherman Bolinger, Mrs. James R. Barkley and Mrs. J. Howard Shimer, all of McKees Rocks. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Would Not Suffer So Again For Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McCurdy's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose fixed me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. Wilson, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by J. G. Gillam.

LATTA GROVE.

W. H. Dell, wife and child, of Mapleton, visited friends in this section recently.

R. P. Smith and sons have been in the "Big" valley several days recently, hauling bark.

Miss Lottie Smith, one of our most successful teachers, is attending school at Rockhill.

For some time our neighbor, George L. Smith, has been suffering from a severe attack of grip.

The census enumerators are very inquisitive fellows. O well, they have a license to ask questions.

David Dell, who has been attending school at Rockhill, is home sick. His doctor says he is working too hard.

A disgraceful melee occurred not one hundred miles from Mapleton a few days since during which a brother severely whipped his sister. Shame!

The prospects are very good in this section for an abundant peach crop. There will be some apples, plenty of plums and pears, but not many cherries.

J. Frank Wright, one of our Gettysburg heroes, is spending the week at Gettysburg where he is reviewing the scenes of Pennsylvania's greatest battlefield.

D. P. and Jesse S. Pheasant have the largest bull ever raised in this section. He is variously estimated to weigh from 1500 to 1900 pounds. He is of the "short-horn" breed.

Among the many visitors to our community recently were Emerson Chilcote, of Altoona, J. C. Wright and wife, and A. W. Wright, of Calvin and Colfax, respectively, Robert Smith, of Altoona, Elmer Dell, of Langdondale, J. G. Dell and wife, of Huntingdon, and Jacob Shuman, of Cassville.

Before many days, another stave-mill will be in Hare's Valley. A. P. Stever and his brother, John, are getting a mill to cut their timber. In a short time, our pretty chestnut timber will all have been destroyed. We are sorry to see our forests so disfigured.

Crows are scarcer and, consequently, song-birds are more plentiful than they have been for many years. We notice that each year brings us fewer robins. Is this because the English sparrow drives them from his favorite abode, the home of man? The little "sap suckers" so valuable to the orchard, are also rapidly diminishing. We fear boys and the shot-gun are responsible for the disappearance of these little benefactors.

Lovers of the beautiful can see a very pretty picture by looking back of Geo. W. Dell's barn which stands along the road leading from "Latta" to Cassville. There, a cluster of maples, containing four trees standing about twelve feet apart, have so interwoven their branches that they present to the observer an appearance of one large tree. The top formed by this clump is very pretty as it presents itself in symmetrical perfection.

A few days since, G. W. Stever heard a hen cackling back in his orchard. He went out to ascertain the cause of this familiar noise, when, after a careful search, he found that one of his white leghorn hens had selected a novel place wherein to deposit her eggs. Carefully hidden, under the end of a rail he found the nest of a partridge, containing sixteen partridge eggs and one hen egg. Mrs. "Bob-white" concluded that her white cousin was too familiar, and has deserted her nest to hunt a more concealed home.

Memorial services were largely attended at Bowman's both on Sunday, at which time Rev. Smith preached a sermon for the G. A. R. and on the 30th. About twenty veterans of the sixties and one representative of the Spanish-American War were present on Sunday. On Memorial Day nine veterans and our local orders, assisted by the Sabbath school, assembled at the cemetery where the usual service was held over the graves of two of our departed heroes. The crowd marched to the cemetery to martial music rendered by the Hare's

Valley drum corps. The services, being performed at the cemetery were concluded and completed at the church, where a patriotic oration was delivered by a son of a veteran. We are glad to note that each year brings a larger crowd out to observe this day of mourning for our fallen defenders.

Occasional.

Marriage Licenses.

Martin P. Tracey, Philadelphia, Pa., and Hannah J. Haag, Dubois, Clearfield county, Pa.

Charles R. Baker, Tod township, and Mary Brumbaugh, Entekin, Pa.

Levi W. Wible, Selea, and Myra S. Cowan, Decorum, Pa.

A Card of Thanks.

I wish to say that I feel under lasting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks.—Respectfully, Mrs. S. Doty, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Deeds Entered for Record.

J. A. S. Booher and wife to David Knobb, property in Cromwell township. Consideration \$200.

J. A. S. Booher and wife to David Knobb, property in Cromwell township. Consideration \$50.

H. H. Oswalt to Adam Bagshaw, property in Cromwell township. Consideration \$200.

John Heffner and wife to Alfred Fouse, property in Walker township. Consideration \$1800.

J. L. Hartman to T. G. Crownover, property in Barree township. Consideration, \$209.

John Reynolds to W. M. Henderson. Deed of assignment.

Mary C. Galbraith and husband to Lawrence Crowell, property in Birmingham borough. Consideration, \$535.

Robert Mason administrator to B. A. Gibbony, property in Jackson township. Consideration, \$105.

David Brumbaugh to John C. Shultz, Jr., property in Marklesburg borough. Consideration, \$75.

Henrietta D. Borst et al., to Samuel Gregory, property in West township. Consideration, \$22.50.

Bicycle Tax Not Valid.

Judge Simonton, of Dauphin county, Tuesday of last week, rendered an opinion in the proceedings instituted by the side-path commissioners to compel the county commissioners to levy a bicycle tax, in which he declares the law creating the side-path commission unconstitutional and refuses to grant the mandamus asked.

The suit grew out of the commissioners refusing this year to make an assessment of bicycles. They held that the side-path law is unconstitutional because the State constitution plainly provides that no commission shall be created by the general assembly for the purpose of supervising or interfering with a municipal improvement, the commissioners holding that the duties prescribed for the side-path come under this head. The court agrees with them in this respect and it is mainly on this point that the law is declared unconstitutional.

Judge Simonton states that he is not at all positive that the law is not unconstitutional on other grounds, but that he does not think it necessary at this time to consider points.

It is likely that the case will be carried into the Supreme Court. The decision if upheld, is a very important one, as it effects every county in the State.

REDUCED RATES TO PHILADELPHIA.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Republican National Convention.

On account of the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia, June 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia from all stations on its line at rate of one fare for round trip (minimum rate 50 cents). Tickets will be sold and good going June 15 to 19 inclusive, and returning to June 26, inclusive.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: The Roll of Honor—A Tribute to Everyday Heroes—In the Final Reckoning They Will Receive the Crown of Valor.

(Copyright 1900.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. Talmage, who is now preaching to large audiences in the great cities of England and Scotland, sends this discourse, in which he shows that many who in this world pass as of little importance will in the day of final readjustment be crowned with high honor; text, 11 Timothy ii, 3, "Thou therefore endure hardness."

Historians are not slow to acknowledge the merits of great military chieftains. We have the full length portraits of the Cromwells, the Washingtons, the Napoleons and the Wellingtons of the world. History is not written in black ink, but with red ink of human blood. The gods of human ambition do not drink from bowls made out of silver or gold or precious stones, but out of the bleached skulls of the fallen. But I am now to unroll before you a scroll of heroes that the world has never acknowledged—those who faced no guns, blew no bugle blast, conquered no cities, chained no captives to their chariot wheels, and yet in the great day of eternity will stand higher than some of those whose names startled the nations—and seraph and rapt spirit and archangel will tell their deeds to a listening universe. I mean the heroes of common, everyday life.

In this roll in the first place I find all the heroes of the sick room. When Satan had failed to overcome Job, he said to God, "Put forth Thy hand and touch his bones and his flesh, and he will curse Thee to Thy face." Satan had found out that which we have all found out—that sickness is the greatest test of one's character. A man who can stand that can stand anything. To be shut in a room as fast as though it were a bastille, to be so nervous you cannot endure the tap of a child's foot, to have luscious fruit, which tempts the appetite of the robust and healthy, excite our loathing and disgust when it first appears on the platter; to have the rapier of pain strike through the side or cross the temple like a razor or to put the foot into a vise or throw the whole body into a blaze of fever. Yet there have been men and women, but more women than men, who have cheerfully endured this hardness. Through years of exhausting rheumatism and excruciating neuralgias they have gone and through bodily distress that rasped the nerves and tore the muscles and paled the cheeks and stooped the shoulders. By the dull light of the sick room taper they saw on their wall the picture of that land where the inhabitants are never sick. Through the dead silence of the night they heard the chorus of the angels.

The cancer ate away her life from week to week and day to day, and she became weaker and weaker and every "good night" was feebler than the "good night" before, yet never sad. The children looked up into her face and saw suffering transformed into a heavenly smile. Those who suffered on the battlefield amid shot and shell were not more heroes and heroines than those who, in the field hospital and in the asylum, had fevers which no ice could cool and no surgery cure. No shout of a comrade to cheer them, but numbness and aching and homesickness, yet willing to suffer, confident in God, hopeful of heaven. Heroes of rheumatism, heroes of neuralgia, heroes of spinal complaint, heroes of sick headache, heroes of lifelong invalidism, heroes and heroines! They shall reign for ever and ever. Hark! I catch just one note of the eternal anthem, "There shall be no more pain!" Bless God for that!

In this roll I also find the heroes of toil, who do their work uncomplainingly. It is comparatively easy to lead a regiment into battle when you know that the whole nation will applaud the victory, it is comparatively easy to doctor the sick when you know that your skill will be appreciated by a large company of friends and relatives, it is comparatively easy to address an audience when in the gleaming eyes and flushed cheeks you know that your sentiments are adopted, but to do sewing when you expect the employer will come and thrust his thumb through the work to show how imperfect it is or to have the whole garment thrown back on you to be done over again; to build a wall and know there will be no one to say you did it well, but only a swearing employer howling across the scaffold; to work until your eyes are dim and your back aches and your heart faints, and to know that if you stop before night your children will starve! Ah, the sword has not slain so many as the needle! The great battlefields of our civil war were not Gettysburg and Shiloh and South Mountain. The great battlefields were in the arsenals and in the shops and in the attics, where women made army jackets for a sixpence. They toiled on until they died. They had no funeral eulogium, but, in the name of my God, this day I enroll their names among those of whom the world was not worthy. Heroes of the needle! Heroes of the sewing machine! Heroes of the attic! Heroes of the cellar! Heroes and heroines! Bless God for them!

In this roll I also find the heroes who have uncomplainingly endured domestic injustices. They are men who for their toil and anxiety have no sympathy in their homes. Exhausting application to business gets them a livelihood, but an unfrugal wife scatters it. He is fretted at from the moment he enters the door until he comes out of it. The exasperations of business life, augmented by the exasperations of domestic life. Such men are laughed at, but they have a heartbreaking trouble, and they would have long ago gone into appalling dissipation but for the grace of God.

Society to-day is strewn with the wrecks of men who, under the northeast storms of domestic felicity, have been driven on the rocks. There are tens of thousands of drunkards to-day, made such by their wives. That is not poetry; that is prose. But the wrong is generally in the opposite direction. You would not have to go far to find a wife whose life is a perpetual martyrdom—something heavier than a stroke of the fist, unkind words, staggering home at midnight and constant maltreatment, which have left her only a wreck of what she was on that day when in the midst of a brilliant assemblage the vows were taken and full organ played the wedding march and the carriage rolled away with the benediction of the people. What was the burning of Latimer and Ridley at the stake compared with this? Those men soon became unconscious in the fire, but there is a thirty years' martyrdom, a fifty years' putting to death, yet uncomplaining, no bitter words when the rollicking companions at 2 o'clock in the morning pitch the husband dead drunk into the front entry, no bitter words when wiping from the swollen brow the blood struck out in a midnight carousal, bending over the battered and bruised form of him who when

he took her from her father's home promised love and kindness and protection, yet nothing but sympathy and prayers and forgiveness before they are asked for; no bitter words when the family Bible goes for rum and the pawnbroker's shop gets the last decent dress. Some day, desiring to evoke the story of her sorrows, you say, "Well, how are you getting along now?" and, rallying her trembling voice and quivering lip, she says, "Pretty well, I thank you; pretty well." She never will tell you. In the delirium of her last sickness she may tell all the other secrets of her lifetime, but she will not tell that. Not until the books of eternity are opened on the throne of judgment will ever be known what she has suffered.

Who are those who were bravest and deserved the greatest monument—Lord Claverhouse and his burly soldiers or John Brown, the Edinburgh carrier, and his wife? Mrs. Atkins, the persecuted minister of Jesus Christ in Scotland, and Claverhouse rode up one day with his armed men and shouted in front of the house, John Brown's little girl came out. He said to her, "Well, miss, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not betray the minister of the gospel. "Hal!" Claverhouse said, "Then you are a chip of the old block, are you? I have something in my pocket for you. It is a nosegay. Some people call it a thumbscrew, but I call it a nosegay." And he got off his horse, and he put it on the little girl's hand and began to turn it until the bones cracked and she cried. He said, "Don't cry, don't cry. This isn't a thumbscrew; this is a nosegay." And they heard the child's cry, and the father and mother came out, and Claverhouse said, "It seems that you three have laid your holy heads together, determined to die like all the rest of your hypocritical, canting, sniveling crew. Rather than give up good Mr. Atkins, pious Mr. Atkins, you would die. I have a telescope with me that will improve your vision." And he pulled out a pistol. "Now," he said, "you old pragmatic, lest you should catch cold in this cold morning of Scotland, and for the honor and safety of the king, to say nothing of the glory of God and the good of our souls, I will proceed simply and in the neatest and most expeditious style to blow your brains out."

John Brown fell upon his knees and began to pray. "Ah!" said Claverhouse, "look out if you are going to pray. Steer clear of the king, the council and Richard Cameron." "O Lord," said John Brown, "since it seems to be Thy will that I should leave this world for a world where I can love Thee better and serve Thee more, I put this poor widow woman and these helpless, fatherless children into Thy hands. We have been together in peace a good while, but now we must look forth to a better meeting in heaven, and as for these poor creatures, blindfolded and infatuated, that stand before me, convert them before it be too late, and may they who have sat in judgment in this lonely place on this blessed morning upon me, a poor, defenseless fellow creature, may they in the last judgment find that mercy which they have refused to me, Thy most unworthy but faithful servant. Amen."

He rose and said, "Isabel, the hour has come of which I spoke to you on the morning when I proposed hand and heart to you, and are you willing now, for the love of God to let me die?" She put her arms around him and said: "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." "Stop that sniveling," said Claverhouse. "I have had enough of it. Soldiers, do your work! Take aim! Fire!" And the head of John Brown was scattered on the ground. While the wife was gathering up in her apron the fragment of her husband's head—gathering them up for burial—Claverhouse looked into her face and said: "Now, my good woman, how do you feel now about your bonnie man?" "Oh," she said, "I always thought well of him. He has been very good to me. I had no reason for thinking anything but well of him, and I think better of him now. Oh, what a grand thing it will be in the last day to see God pick out His heroes and heroines! Who are those paupers of eternity trudging off from the gates of heaven? Who are they? The Lord Claverhouses and Herods and those who had scepters and crowns and thrones, but they lived for their own aggrandizement, and they broke the heart of nations. Heroes of earth, but paupers in eternity. I beat the drums of their eternal despair. Woe, woe, woe!"

But their is great excitement in heaven. Why those long processions? Why the booming of that great bell in the tower? It is coronation day in heaven. Who are those rising on the thrones with crowns of eternal royalty? They must have been great people on the earth, world renowned people. No. They taught in a ragged school. Taught in a ragged school! Is that all? That is all. Who are those souls waving scepters of eternal dominion? Why, they are little children who waited on invalid mothers. That all? That is all. She was called "Little Mary" on earth. She is an empress now. Who are that great multitude on the highest thrones of heaven? Who are they? Why, they fed the hungry, they clothed the naked, they healed the sick, they comforted the heartbroken. They never found any rest until they put their heads down on the pillow of the sepulcher. God watched them. God laughed defiance at the enemies who put their heels hard down on these His dear children, and one day the Lord struck His hand so hard on His thigh that the omnipotent sword rattled in the buckle as He said, "I am their God, and no weapon formed against them shall prosper."

What harm can the world do you when the Lord Almighty with unsheathed sword fights for you? I preach this sermon for comfort. Go home to the place just where God has put you to play the hero or the heroine. Do not envy any man his money or his applause or his social position. Do not envy any woman her wardrobe or her exquisite appearance. Be the hero or the heroine. If there be no flour in the house and you do not know where your children are to get bread, listen, and you will hear something tapping against the window pane. Go to the window, and you will find it is the beak of a raven, and open the window, and there will fly in the messenger that fed Elijah. Do you think that the God who grows the cotton of the south will let you freeze for lack of clothes? Do you think that the God who allowed His disciples on Sabbath morning to go into the grainfield and then take the grain and rub it in their hands and eat—do you think God will let you starve? Did you ever hear of the experience of that old man, "I have been young and now am old, yet I have never seen the righteous forsaken or his seed begging bread?" Get up out of your discouragement. O troubled soul, O sewing woman, O man kicked and cuffed by unjust employers, O ye who are hard beset in the battle of life and know not which way to turn, O bereft one, O you sick one with complaints you have told to no one, come and get the comfort of the subject! Listen to our great Captain's cheer, "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the fruit of the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God."

THE SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 10.

Subject: Death of John the Baptist, Mark vi, 14-29—Golden Text, Eph. v, 18—Memory Verses, 21-24—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

CONNECTING LINKS.—Jesus, on His return to Capernaum from His third missionary tour, heard of the death of John. This was about the time of the return of the twelve apostles.

14. "And King Herod." This was Herod Antipas, the tetrarch, or ruler, of Galilee and Peraea. He was one of the sons of Herod the Great. "Heard of Him." Of Jesus. Matt. 14:1. Herod had, no doubt, heard of Jesus before, but the preaching of the twelve apostles had stirred the whole country and His "fame" was increasing, so that it attracted anew the attention of Antipas. "Was risen from the dead." Herod had imprisoned John the last of March, A. D. 23, and the forerunner was beheaded the last of March, A. D. 23. Herod's conscience accused him. One who would keep an undisturbed peace must keep a clear conscience.

15. "It is a prophet." The people expected that Elias would actually descend from heaven and usher in the Messiah (Matt. 16:14), and that one of the prophets was to be raised from the dead for the same end.

16. "It is John." When Herod heard these different views expressed, he held to his first idea that it was John. "Whom I beheaded." What a bold confession of guilt this was! No need for the Baptist now; conscience performs the office of ten thousand other accusers. "He is risen." From this we see that the doctrine of the resurrection of the dead was commonly accepted among the Jews; and that, bad as Herod was, he believed in the immortality of the soul and the resurrection of the dead.

17. "In prison." The place of his imprisonment and death was Macherus, nine miles northeast of the Dead Sea. See dictionary. "For Herodias' sake." This woman was a granddaughter of Herod the Great. She first married Herod Philip, her uncle, who was the father of Salome. Herod had put away his legal wife, the daughter of Aretas, king of Arabia Petraea, and had taken Herodias, though Philip, Herodias' husband, was still living.

18. "John had said unto Herod." The Greek verb is in the imperfect tense and means that "he repeatedly reproved him." John was bold and fearless. Public sins need to be severely rebuked.

19. "Had a quarrel." "Set herself against him." R. V. She hated John as an enemy because he had rebuked her sins. "Would have killed him." Desired to kill him. One form of sin leads to another. "She could not." Herod would not yield to her purposes at first, but merely threw John in prison.

20. "For Herod feared John." He had respect for him and feared his words. The truth at first took hold of his conscience. "Knowing that," etc. This makes Herod's sin all the more glaring and heinous. From this we see that holiness and justice command the respect even of sinners. "And observed him." "Kept him safe." R. V. Herod did not allow Herodias to accomplish her desires. "When he heard him." Herod went repeatedly to John's preaching. "He did many things." He was not only a hearer of the word, but was in part a doer of the work. Sometimes which John reproved he forsook, and some duties he performed; but "he was much perplexed" (R. V.), not knowing whether to give up his sins fully or to continue in them. He was "almost persuaded." "Heard him gladly." So near was he to the point of accepting the truth. It is dangerous to be near. If Herod had been told that in a year or two from the time he was thus admiring John he would take off his head, he would not have believed it; yet such is the hardening and demoralizing effects of sin.

21. "When a convenient day." For Herodias. She was watching her opportunity to kill John. This convenient day came for her when Herod made a birthday feast in the palace at Macherus.

22. "The daughter... danced." Salome, a daughter by Philip. Not a common dancing-girl, but her own daughter. "And pleased Herod." They were probably half intoxicated, reclining at the tables, as their custom was. The infamous saloon system of to-day is only a remnant of the ancient revels, that were so vile and corrupting in their effects. And yet the saloon is licensed, and thus permitted and protected by law!

23. "He swore under her." It is always wrong to forswear ourselves, by promising to do, or to keep secret, what has not, as yet, been disclosed to us. "Unto the half of my kingdom." A kingdom for a dance! The promise of a drunken man. But how many in our day give away the whole kingdom of their souls, with health and hope, prosperity, peace and goodness—yea, the whole kingdom of heaven—for the paltry price of a glass of wine; the pleasure of the table; the gratification of passion or pride; the acquisition of a little money.

24. "What shall I ask?" The mother was not long in telling her; she was waiting for this question.

25. "With haste." There is no time to lose if their murderous intent is carried out. Herod drunk will do what Herod sober has refused to do. "Give me by and by." "Forthwith." R. V. Give me immediately. She took Herod by surprise and made her demand "on the instant, lest Herod should change his mind." "In a charger." On a large platter. "The head." What a bold request! She is thirsting for his blood and wants his head at once.

26. "Exceeding sorry." His conscience was not entirely dead, and he was worried and troubled. "Yet for his oath's sake." He cared more for his oath than for his conscience, or John, or his God. He could murder, but he must not break a wicked oath that he never should have taken. There are many to-day who, for the sake of an oath which has no legal or moral binding upon them, will violate their consciences and imperil their souls' interests. "Which sat with him." He was afraid of offending the great men of his kingdom. A slave to public opinion. "Would not reject her." Note the steps that had led Herod to this. 1. Rejecting the truth. 2. Continuing to indulge in his sins. 3. A drunken feast; liquor is responsible for untold crime and misery. 4. An immoral dance. 5. A wicked oath, which never should have been taken, but, once taken, should have been broken immediately. 6. His fear of the people.

27. "And beheaded him." But John was ready. John is not the only one who will be beheaded if the truth is upheld. Let any man to-day take his position against the evils in society, and socially, his head will roll into the basket; if he takes his position against evils in the church, not infrequently will his head come off ecclesiastically; if he opposes the corruption in politics, he will be beheaded politically.

28. "His disciples." John's disciples. "Took up his corpse." "It had been thrown out," and they buried it as the last kindness they could show to one they loved. Their sorrow brought them to Jesus. Matt. 14:12.

CYCLING NOTES.

Ninety-seven arrests were made for scorching in New York City on a recent Sunday.

The decided advantage of the toe clip is that it keeps the foot firm, affording a steady hold.

Many riders have overcome their horror of toe clips, as more are seen on the wheels than ever before.

It will do no harm to examine the nuts once in a while. Accidents may be averted by this precaution.

The large number of riders this season indicates that interest in cycling is by no means languishing.

The rider who takes every care of his wheel saves himself from many annoyances while out for a trip.

The attempt to introduce thirty-inch wheels is not a success. Most riders prefer the twenty-eight-inch size.

The cycle racing that will be given at the National meet of the L. A. W. at Milwaukee this summer will include several of the National Cycling Association championship events.

A few riders who have become attached to their wheels have gone to much expense in having them repaired, when for the money thus expended they could have purchased new machines.

At Chester Park, in Cincinnati, Ohio, Al Newhouse, of Buffalo, N. Y., made a mile in 1:33 1-5, breaking the record held by Tom Cooper on the same track of 1:35, also breaking the State record for a mile.

When the tire has been damaged beyond repair on a long ride from home the novel idea of a Maine wheelman may be adopted. Procure a short piece of rope and attach it to the rim with strong string. The rim will be saved from injury while riding home.

The development of club life in consequence of the bicycle has been something remarkable. With the advent of the safety type of bicycle and its consequent adaptation to women's use, wheel clubs have become social bodies of recognized standing and considerable influence.

The L. A. W. announces that its Highway Improvement Committee is already receiving support in the movement to have good roads planks inserted in the political platforms. The newspapers in the agricultural districts all over the country have taken up the support of the movement and the farmers as a class are organizing to support it.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Atlantic League appears to be upon its last legs.

Robinson is catching in his old-time form for St. Louis.

Worcester has the highest salaried team in the Eastern League.

The Brooklyn motto, "Strengthen at any cost," is the one that wins.

Boston is now playing the poorest engagement of her baseball career.

Hickman is being tried at third for New York. Mercer has been shifted to the outfield.

Both Barrett and Crawford, the wonders of the Cincinnati team, are out of the game.

Nichols says that McGraw, of St. Louis, is the most difficult man in the League to pitch to.

Chicago has a string of six seasoned pitchers in Griffith, Callahan, Taylor, Garvin, Menefee and Killen.

Manager Selee, of Boston, has switched his outfielders, Stahl going to left field and Freeman to right, which is the latter's home position.

Louis Bruce, the Indian pitcher of the Toronto team, is of the Mohawk tribe. His people live on the Caughnawaga Reservation, Cornwall, Ont.

There really are no youngsters on the regular Brooklyn team. Every man on that team has been playing professional ball for a good many years.

The Pittsburgh Club has further strengthened its team in its only weak spot—the catching department—by the purchase of Catcher O'Connor from the St. Louis Club.

That great baseball city, Washington, is restricted for the season to semi-professional ball, which is to be furnished by the "League of Maryland, Virginia and District of Columbia."

The grand stand of the Cincinnati Baseball Club was almost destroyed by fire a few days ago. The loss is about \$15,000. The stand will be rebuilt by the time the club returns from its Eastern trip.

"The time will come," said Manager Hanlon the other day, "when the League will have to legislate against players who stand up at the plate and foul off ball after ball. Roy Thomas, of the Philadelphia, is one of those batsmen. He is as valuable to a team as a 400 per cent. hitter, for he never steps to the plate that he does not worry a pitcher by his persistent fouling."

LABOR WORLD.

Albion, N. Y., complains of a shortage of laborers.

There were no strikes in North Carolina last year.

Twenty thousand workmen in the building trades have been locked out at Stockholm, Sweden.

Onida Copper Mine, in Keweenaw County, Mich., has been reopened after ten years' idleness.

Carpenters at Hazleton, Penn., have been conceded their demand of \$2.25 for a nine-hour working day.

The great scarcity of logs has compelled the principal mills in the logging districts of Minnesota and Wisconsin to shut down. Striking masons and bricklayers at Chicago, Ill., have voted unanimously not to withdraw from the Building Trades Council.

Nearly 1000 men have been thrown out of work by the closing of the converter and billet mills of the Illinois Steel Company, at Joliet, Ill.

The Panama Canal Company has received orders from Paris to resume work on a large scale. A great many mechanics and laborers are being engaged.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has decided not to build or buy an office building for the general offices of the organization in Milwaukee, Wis.

The leaders of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers at Indianapolis have decided to organize union mills at Braddock and Homestead, Penn.

Because of labor troubles, the McKay factory of the United Shoe Machinery Company, at Winchester, Mass., has been shut down, throwing out 600 employees.

A committee of the Allied Printing Trades of New York has called on Controller Coker, of New York City, to talk with him about a municipal printing plant.

The Republic Iron and Steel Company, which operates a large plant at Frankton, Md., has closed the plant. Three hundred operatives are thrown out of work. The plant had been in operation only a week after a shut-down of four months.

Some Desirable Stamps.

Nothing in a small way is more suggestive of the change that has taken place in the fortune of war, and in particular of the fortune of the Orange Free State, than the postage stamps borne by the latest mail letters from Bloemfontein. These stamps will not improbably be much sought after by philatelists. Three varieties to hand are respectively of the values of "half-penny," "een-penny," "zes pence" (sixpence), and are colored light orange, heliotrope, and light blue. All alike bear the figure of a tree, whose symbolic meaning is accentuated by the word "vrij" (freely) above it, being part of the legend "Orange Vrij Staat." All this is familiar enough. What, however, makes the little colored squares interesting is the evidence they bear of the British occupation. Immediately beneath the "vrij" of the Taal inscription are stamped in black letters "V. R. I." And "V. R. I." just now to the Free Stater means a very different thing from "vrij."—London Daily News.

The Romance Spoiled.

A story has been going the rounds that a secret chamber containing a skull and crumbling bones had been found in the historic old Virginia mansion known as Lower Brandon. The secret chamber was discovered indeed by Miss Gulie Harrison, daughter of the present mistress of Brandon; but, according to the young lady herself, as quoted by a Richmond correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, gruesome remains of poor humanity alleged to have been found existed only in the vivid imagination of some romancer. The floor of the secret closet was covered with the dust of ages, but was empty of else. As to the use to which this mysterious room was put or its purpose none of those acquainted with its history know. It was possibly constructed for the unromantic but highly practicable purpose of concealing the silverware and other valuables of the early owners of Brandon.

The Largest Flesh-Eater Alive.

The United States possesses at Kodiak Island, on the southeast coast of Alaska, a few living specimens of the largest carnivorous animal now in the world—a monster bear—which has not at any time been brought into captivity. Professor Langley has been trying for two years to obtain live specimens of this and other great mammals of Alaska, for the National Zoological Park, in the hope of preserving the species.

The World's Crematories.

There are now seventy crematories in Europe and America, of which twenty-seven are in Italy, twenty in the United States, six in Germany and four in Great Britain. Paris had 4513 incinerations last year. The Kingdom of Siam, in Eastern Asia, has more than 200 crematories. Those of the Royal Palace in Bangkok are genuine art works, surrounded by pagodas.

To Teachers.

Those attending National Educational Convention, Charleston, S. C., can take a side trip to the mountains of Western North Carolina, the "Land of the Sky," on their return from the Charleston Convention. The route of the Southern Railway, New York to Charleston, is in close touch with the mountain region of North Carolina. The peak of the "Land of the Sky," Mount Mitchell, the highest mountain of the East, rises 6711 feet, and is one of forty-three peaks which look down on the highest of New England summits. Those going to Charleston by the Southern Railway pass through the historic battlefield section of Virginia. Interesting literature of the trip will be furnished upon application. New York to Charleston, for the occasion of National Educational Association, one fare for the round trip, plus \$2 membership fee. The train for Charleston leaves New York 3:25 p.m. and 12:10 midnight. Full particulars at 271 and 1185 Broadway, Alex. S. Thwait, East. Pass. Agt., 1185 Broadway, New York.

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